



Volume 5

Number 2

November, 1914

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The Ypsi-Sem

VOL. 5

YPSILANTI, MICH., NOVEMBER, 1914

No. 2

L I T E R A R Y

The Lady or the Tiger

Many years ago there lived a semi-barbaric king, whose character and life had been somewhat influenced by his more highly educated neighbors, the Latins.

When things went well he was always in a good state of mind, but whenever a difficulty arose he was in a still better frame of mind for there was nothing he liked to do better than to smooth over rough places and straighten out difficulties.

This king was noted throughout the length and breadth of his domains for his justice. In the early days of his reign he had built an arena, not only for the purpose of inspiring courage in his subjects by exhibitions of bravery between man and beast but also for punishing crimes. When a crime was committed which the nobles could not decide upon, the accused was placed in a cell in the wall of the arena. After the king and his court had taken their places and the people were seated the king made a sign. At this sign the accused walked forth and crossed over to two doors directly opposite the king's throne and exactly alike. He was obliged to open one of these. Behind one was a fierce tiger, behind the other a beautiful lady. The sides of these doors were hung with thick skins so that no sound could betray which was behind them, the lady or the tiger.

If the criminal opened the door which held the tiger he was immediately devoured amid the groans and laments of the audience, but if on the other hand he opened the door behind which was the lady, he was married to her

on the spot and the people went home rejoicing at his good fortune.

This rule of the king was always strictly held to no matter if the criminal had a wife and family or preferred some other fair maiden. No such trifles as these were allowed to interfere with the will of the king. The fairness of this plan can easily be seen. The criminal was absolutely free to open either door he pleased. If the tiger came forth he knew he must be guilty and was deserving of instant punishment. But if the lady, his innocence was immediately proved and he received his reward.

This mighty and just monarch had a beautiful daughter, the fairest in all the land. Unfortunately a young man apparently beneath her station in life had fallen in love with her. But he was handsome and brave, and a close observer could discern a certain pride in the way he carried himself, which indicated that he was of higher birth than he seemed to be at the first glance. She accepted his love and was highly pleased with him. By and by the knowledge of this romance came to the ears of the king. The king did not hesitate an instant as to what course to pursue but had the young man cast into prison at once for his audacity at presuming to love the king's daughter.

The lover of the princess was to be tried in the usual way in the arena. During the time which must elapse before the trial, the princeps spent many sleepless nights torn by anxiety and doubt, trying to think of some

plan by which to save her lover. The appointed day arrived and still no plan had occurred to her. She had learned though, by use of money and her influence, which of the doors the tiger would be placed behind and which the lady.

The king and his nobles and a large crowd made their way to the arena. The day was perfect, the sun had risen into a cloudless sky and was smiling down on the crowds as if nothing was going on out of the ordinary. The greatest excitement prevailed for never before even in the memory of the oldest inhabitant had such a thing occurred. On the way to the arena a desperate plan popped into the mind of the princess like lightning from a clear sky. No matter if she lost her own life, if she failed: she loved the young man more than life.

In a short time the large crowd was seated and tensely waited the outcome.

When all was ready the king gave the sign. The young man came into the arena with a firm stride, glanced at the people, bowed to the king, but looked at the princess. Just as soon as his eyes fell on her face which was white as marble, he perceived that she knew the secret of the doors and had some plan in her mind for his rescue.

She gave a quick glance, which no one but himself saw, toward the door on the left. Her lover with a firm step started to cross the intervening space but had only passed over three-quarters of the distance when the princess leaped from the throne at the risk of killing herself, seized her lover's arm, pulled him unresisting after her and opened the door. Out sprang the tiger with a terrible roar twenty feet into the arena and crouched there lashing the sand with his tail and snarling between his bared fangs. Before the tiger had time to spring upon them the princess pushed the young man through the doorway and closed the door after them, shooting a bolt on their side of the door into place.

"Hurry," she said, "we have no time to lose." He followed her obediently wondering how they could possibly escape from that low-roofed room made entirely of stone. The princess ran about thirty paces toward the farther end of the room and stopped at a stone on the right hand near the floor, pushed a small stone knob which appeared to be part of the cement which held the blocks together. This action released a spring and the huge stone swung slowly outward. She crawled through

the opening, her lover following, pushed the stone back into place and then fainted, exhausted from her strenuous exertions and fear of capture.

The young man hesitated only an instant, then snatching her up in his arms he started to the other end of the subterranean passage, but could not go very fast on account of the pitchy darkness. After about fifteen minutes walking he saw a very faint point of light which he knew to be the end of the tunnel. He soon reached it and found that it opened into a thick clump of balsams and bushes. After going towards the right for nearly half a mile he came to a spring with some of the water from which he revived the princess and then he threw himself on the ground utterly exhausted from carrying her so far.

In the meantime the king and his followers had been held at bay for a few minutes by the tiger, but the game keepers soon drove the beast into his cell. Then breaking down the door they rushed into the room which the fugitives had so recently left. Not seeing, the king knew that they must have left by the secret passage. He immediately went in pursuit.

After scouring the woods, to no avail, for the remainder of the day, he returned to his palace resolving to renew the search on the morrow.

When the two lovers had recovered from their excitement and fatigue they wandered around through the forest without finding a suitable place in which to spend the night. Just as they were becoming alarmed concerning their safety in staying in the woods all night with no weapons they saw a light glimmering through the trees at a short distance. On approaching this light they saw that it came from a fire in the mouth of a cave.

When they reached the cave they saw a hermit kneeling before an altar saying his evening prayers. He was clothed in goat-skins. Long gray hair hung about his shoulders, his arms and feet were bare, on his feet were sandals tied with leather thongs. When he was through with his devotions he received them kindly, asking no questions, as he was used to taking in wanderers for the night.

They told their story to the hermit after they had finished the simple repast he had set before them. He listened gravely and when they had finished said, "I will send a message to the king by a peasant saying that you

will not return unless he will give his consent to your marriage and also that this young man is not his daughters inferior, but the son of a king in a neighboring kingdom. He has not revealed himself before on account of an oath he took not to make himself known until he was sure of the hand of the princess."

When the king received this message he

regretted his hasty act bitterly and influenced by his love for his daughter sent a messenger who was to say that he would gladly receive them when they came home again.

The happy lovers returned and the grandest banquet ever given was prepared in their honor.

JOHN B. HUBBARD, '16.

The Boat Race

At last the day of the great race had come. It was a beautiful day; sunny, breezy, and the best sort of day for the event.

As we came through the upper channel of Pine River and slipped out into the lake we anxiously gazed at the weather signs. The lake was not serene as fictitious lakes on the day of the great race, but flecked with foamy white caps which glistened and sparkled in the sunshine. To the right and in front of us stretched the open lake where one of the buoys gayly snatched its white banner from the reach of the waves; on the other side lay Oysterbay and Susan Lake, while off the point lay the other buoy from which the race would start.

Boats of every manner and description were shooting about from one place to another searching for friends and the best view. Over at the Belvedere dock lay a long, low, steam yacht, the Gull, and near by a government auxiliary, waiting her turn at the dock. The Penguin, as always on a festival day, proudly yet quietly went about exchanging greetings with the smaller and not so well known boats. Canoes with noisy girls and boys flew about conspicuously; and here and there was seen an "Evinrude." A constant shrieking was kept up with the whistles, each apparently doing its best to drown out all the others. It was a great display! Everything spick and span and all fluttering some club banner to show their importance.

Suddenly the Red Devil started her siren; the speed boats were coming through the draw. Slowly the boats drew back to give them room and with the Arrow in the lead they sped down the lake. Each of them flew the white banner with the green pine tree, the insignia of the Chicago Club. As they came up with the official boat they each saluted in

turn. At the end of the line came the Sairy Ann and the Mary Lee. These two boats, alone, had some regard for the channel speed laws and when they came bobbing along at six miles an hour the crowds let out a roar of laughter. Instantly they threw on speed, racing to the starting point: the Mary Lee fell far behind and caused many a laugh of derision and not a few serious faces.

Presently the various boats were given their places and were then drawn up in an orderly line, seven miles away. We were too far away to hear the report of the pistol, but we could see them start off apparently side by side. A long plume of spray flew out behind each and gave a very festive look as they sped along through the clear water.

Gradually one after another dropped out till three were left, the Arrow, Thorne, and an unknown boat which seemed only a streak of red. In the excitement of the finish no one had kept track of the slower boats, consequently no one knew the name of the long red streak which flashed across the line a mile ahead of the Arrow, and amidst the wonder and clamor of the finish the boat disappeared entirely. Was she a phantom ship? The boats were checked off as they came in but the Mary Lee alone, was missing. What had happened? Had she been ashamed to lose out, and forgotten the promise to be a sport and come in anyway?

Presently it was noised about that she had gone to her birth in the boat house with a broken engine. Not so, for as we entered Round Yake we saw a strange sight; the Mary Lee was celebrating her victory all by herself and having a delightful time circling about the harbor sending great sheets of spray into the air. That is, until the harbor master discovered her and came out in his Evinrude

in behalf of the harbor rules! It was a strange sight, that—a big burly red haired fellow in a duck boat with a one-horsepower Evinrude, trying to arrest the little dark skinned foreign-

er in the expensive ninety-horsepower boat! Thus did the Mary Lee take the honors from the Arrow.

BARBARA JEFFERSON, '15.

Appeal of Venus to Jupiter

(Translated from Virgil)

Looking down from highest heaven
On the sea, the land, the shore,
And the peoples broadly scattered
Where they had been from of yore.
Jupiter his eyes now casting
Fixed the bounds of Libya's land.
To him o'er his troubles pondering
Venus speaks in accents grand,
"Oh thou ruler of the mighty,
Men and gods obey thy sway,
And the lightnings in their courses
At thy bidding go thy way.
What great crime has my Aeneas
Done to merit so much wrath?
That the Trojans, suffering, weary,
Are held back from destined path.
It is promised by the sages
That as time moves on apace,
That great leaders, Romans, conquerors
Should rise from Teucer's race,
They shall rule the lands with vigor,
And the seas shall know their sway.
Why, O father, hast thou altered
Thy great purpose on this day?
I consoled myself in sorrow
During all the ills of Troy,

Trusting to the fate of morrow
Since such fortune brings great joy.
Antenor the Greeks escaping
Could reach far Illyria's way,
From the city by Timavus
Work destruction in that day.
To the music of the mountains
The great sea advances far,
And the land embraced by water
Knows the horrors of great war.
He locates the famed Patavium
And the Teucer's noble tribe.
He gives them the tribal nomen
And their arms—the Trojan's pride.
He at last his conflict over
Has now entered into rest,
But your children trust the promise
Of a home and kingdom blest;
With our ships all lost and scattered
And betrayed by gods and fate
Are we hindered from returning
To Italia's land, our state.
Is it thus that thou rewardst us?
Is this honor, need and due?
Is it thus thou keep'st thy promise
And our conquests thus renew?

ISCA McCLAUGHRY, '15.

My Kingdom For a Horse

Mr. Tightwad had just bought a new Brush; not a whisk-broom, but a Brush. He straightway hit upon a grand idea. He would use that little red contrivance for his general store.

Judge, then, the surprise of Mr. Doolittle, Mr. Tightwad's only rival in the store business, when he saw the newly painted Brush just across the road. Mr. Tightwad was gloating over his triumph so he purposely made as much noise as possible before starting on his first delivery. Everything was running splendidly for Mr. Tightwad until he happened to come to an exceedingly sharp turn in the road.

Directly in his way was a Ford.

In vain Mr. Tightwad honked his horn but the driver of the Ford seemed to be deaf. Gripping the steering-gear with all his might and closing his eyes he jammed on what he thought was the brake. On came the Ford. The Brush did not brush it aside—quite the contrary, it whisked into a peaceful telegraph pole because the driver had unconsciously turned the wheel.

As Mr. Tightwad struggled out of the ruins of butter and eggs he muttered to himself, "I'm cured. The horse for me every time."

MORGAN AXFORD, '17.

The Ypsi-Sem

This paper is published monthly by the pupils of the Ypsilanti High School, at Ypsilanti, Michigan, the board of editors being chosen by the faculty.

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EDITORIAL STAFF

Foster Fletcher, '15.....Editor-in-Chief
 Florence Hayes, '15.....Associate Editor
 Margaret Bring'oe, '15.....Literary Editor
 Jerome Sherzer, '15.....Athletic Editor
 Lillian Campbell, '15, Joke and Exchange Editor
 Veda Vernon, '15.....Local Editor
 Marion Voorhees, '15.....Art Editor

MANAGERIAL BOARD

Frank Davis, '15.....Business Manager
 Jesse Miller, '16.....Advertising Manager
 Max Lurkins, '15.....Circulation Manager

Editorials

PONIES

The use of ponies is something which we hope to do away with this year. It is a practice of no real benefit to the student who does it. It helps only for the time being. Perhaps it will gain for its user a good mark in the test or examination. But just consider for a moment whether that mark means very much. It is always a pleasure to those who have worked hard in preparation to get a good average. Does the person who has employed the pony have the same feeling? Is he able to look upon the results of his labor(?) with pride?

No, down in his heart he knows he doesn't deserve it, but it was a quick and easy way to avoid a little trouble. That is the reason why ponies are used and it explains clearly the general character of those students who use that method. In the business world there is very little chance to make use of this deception, and so the boys and girls who have

learned to lean upon it for support during their high school course are going to fail not only because they lack the knowledge which they ought to have and would have had (but for their own want of diligence) but because they have lost the ideals and principles which make life worth while. We wish that everyone would carefully consider this subject and aid us in carrying out this plan; so that we may say that our school is free from the use of ponies and that it was brought about through the effort of the student body as a whole.

:o:

Last month the object of the editorials were to urge you to join the different organizations and to do something to help make the Sem a success.

This month the purpose is to remind you of the above facts and also to show you some of the effects of them. You cannot expect to get something out of an organization unless you yourself do something towards it. This is also true of your school work. The harder you work the greater ability you have. By belonging to one or more of these societies you will gain something which you may otherwise never obtain. That is friendship. Most of you have your own particular chum or friends, but you want more than that, you want to become acquainted with all your fellow classmates in a social way as well as by just knowing them because they are in one of your classes. How can this be done? By making use of the opportunities offered here. This is one of the results.

Through the mass meetings every High School student is being won over, and becoming enthusiastic over athletics. Our football team is doing excellent work. It is making a record for the school and spreading the name of Y. H. S. abroad.

The Y. W. C. A. made a campaign this fall for members. Every girl in High School was asked and urged personally to join and do what she could in the work. The result was that there are now one hundred and two members. The largest roll call in the history of the organization.

The P. L. S. has arranged some fine programs for the semester which are instructive as well as interesting.

The Y. M. C. A. is planning for a banquet in the near future, and the boys of the House of Representatives are entering into their

work with great zeal which promises a successful year.

What is the result of this? What is the effect on the school? These questions are easily answered by the four words: school spirit, school democracy, friendship, and union. The thoughts expressed in these words are the foundation of a well established school. We are very glad that we can boast of them here; and are proud of the name of Y. H. S. for all that it implies.

—:o:—

THE HONOR ROLL

We wish to congratulate those students who have won for themselves the right to have their names on the honor roll of last semester.

It is an honor worth working for and by the length of this list some idea of the standard demanded for it may be obtained. Every student whose name is here has an average of two or above in at least four subjects.

These people who are leaders in their classes will also be found to be prominent in all other phases of school life. They are the ones who are to be depended upon and are always ready and willing to do something for their class and school. These are the kind of students who are sought everywhere.

Let everyone make an attempt at least to win for himself this mark of superiority this semester.

THE HONOR ROLL

Average of 2 or better

ALICE ANDERSON
IRENE BERNO
MARGUERITE BRINGLOE
ELDRIDGE BUNTON
LILLIAN CAMPBELL
CAROLYN CASE
GLADYS CLARK
MARJORIE DAVISON
GRACE EMERY
FOSTER FLETCHER
WENDELL GORTON
FLORENCE HAYES
NAT HOPKINS
RUTH MATTHEWS
ETHEL MONK
FRANK MORAN
MAY MURPHY
MAGRETHE NIELSON
FRANCES SEELEY
MARION VOORHEES
DAYTON WILDE
MARGARET WYCKOFF

THE LIBRARY

During their regular class periods on September 21, the four sections of the English I classes reported at the library. Library regulations, the arrangement of the books on the shelves, and the uses of the card catalog were explained. Later this was followed by a written lesson for which credit was given in English.

The last "Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature" contains a comprehensive list of references on the European War. A selected list of books on the present war is given in the Wisconsin Library Bulletin for October. The October issue of "International Conciliation" includes "Official Documents Bearing on the European War." We also have several copies of "Why England, Germany, and Russia Went to War" republished by the New York Times. This seventh edition has been enlarged to include the Russian "Orange Paper." Through the courtesy of Supt. Arbaugh, the library is receiving the New York Times.

The members of the Audubon Society will find "Nature Neighbors" a helpful reference. This set of five volumes has recently been published by the American Audubon Society.

"Michigan as a Province, Territory, and State," four volumes, is another gift from Mr. D. L. Quirk. Have you discovered what reference is made, in the above history, to this school when it was known as the Ypsilanti Union Seminary?

A story is told of Lillian Campbell, Joke Editor, who decided to walk from Ypsilanti to Ann Arbor. She met a cart driver and asked, "How far is it from Ypsilanti to Ann Arbor?"

"Nine miles, Miss," was the reply.

"Thank you," said Lillian. "And how far is it from Ann Arbor to Ypsilanti?"

Driver: "Didn't I tell you how far it was from Ypsilanti to Ann Arbor? Do you suppose it is any farther coming back?"

"Well," said Lillian doubtfully, "I didn't know. I know it is a great deal farther from New Years to Christmas than from Christmas to New Years."

—:o:—

He: "I threw a kiss at her the other night."

"What did she say?"

He: "She said I wasn't much of a business man if I couldn't establish a delivery system."

SCHOOL NEWS

Mr. Oaks has a class of fifteen boys from Miss Steers' division, which recites in the basement the fourth period in the morning. Mr. Oaks is a senior in the Normal College and plays left guard on the Normal football team. This fact certainly shows the crowded condition of our High School and the need of a new one.

Frank Davis has been absent from school for a number of days on account of an injured knee which was the result of a scuffle with Philip Rodgers.

The first Senior class meeting was held in Room A, Sept. 28 for the election of officers for the coming year. The meeting was opened by Lynn Schaffer and election began at once: Foster Fletcher was elected president, Lillian Leeson elected vice-president, Gard Miller elected secretary, and Frank Davis elected treasurer.

Junior class meeting was held in Room B Sept. 29. Jessie Miller opened the meeting. The officers are: Jesse Miller, president; Raymond Augustus, vice-president; Carolyn Case, secretary; Margaret Brooks, treasurer.

It will be interesting to note that Jesse Miller was elected president for the third time since he came into high school.

The Sophomore class officers are: Dayton Wilde, president; Margaret Wyckoff, vice-president; Louise Camp, secretary; Percy Vernon, treasurer; Fred Seaver, sergeant-at-arms.

The Freshman class officers are: Floyd Matthews, president; Ellen Hopkins, vice-president; Bernard Kirk, secretary; Baird Leeson, treasurer.

Friday evening, Oct. 16, a stereopticon lecture was given in the High School auditorium by Mr. J. P. Leitsakos, a graduate of a classical college at Athens and a teleiofortos of the law department of the University of Athens and belongs to one of the best known families of contemporary Greece. His father was the commander of the revolutionary army that brought about the deposition of King Otto in 1862. Afterward an aide-de-camp to the present King George and finally senator from Lakonia in the Greek parliament at Athens. A good crowd attended the lecture and this fact was appreciated very much by the members of the classical departments. About thirty dollars

was taken in and over seven dollars was left in the hands of the classical departments after paying all expenses. This money is going to be used for a large map of Rome which is much needed.

One Saturday a short time ago a group of High School girls, consisting of Marion Ainsworth, Jeanette Cummings, Marion Riggs, Lillian Campbell and Vada Vernon, walked to Ann Arbor by the way of the county house road, Miss Hardy and Florence Hayes meeting them at the county house where they ate their lunches. After reaching Ann Arbor they went to Mrs. Johnson's, or better known by Black Ann, and had their fortunes told. After which part of the group came back by the street car while two undertook to walk back. Just about dark a group of tired and hungry girls reached home.

One of the features of the High School this year is the mass meetings. The meetings are becoming very popular, and there everyone is able to show their school spirit, the girls as well as the boys. At the first meeting Raymond Augustus was elected yellmaster and several new yells have been learned. Interest is added to the meetings by speeches from the boys on the team and generally by one or two of Miss McKnight's readings, which are enjoyed by everyone.

The P. L. S. had planned to hold an old fashioned husking bee on the seventeenth of October, but, owing to the weather man, were forced to give this up. So the high school was made the scene of a party in its stead. At seven-thirty a lively group of boys and girls met in the library and corridors. Well known games were played and some contests held. But surpassing these, and that which caused this party to be a new type, were the bonfires held on the campus. Marshmallows and "weenies" were roasted around three small, well-built bonfires, while buns and candy furnished by the girls were served. Since that afternoon "our" team had won against Northwestern, we all joined in "rooting" for the victorious players. They then adjourned, everyone having spent a pleasant evening.

Ila Day has been absent from school several days on account of a death in the family.

Mr. Morris by the aid of his musical ability

has contributed a song to the school which is much appreciated by everyone.

The report cards for the first division of the first semester were received Wednesday, Oct. 21, much to the joy of some and disappointment of others.

The members of the faculty will attend the teachers' institute at Kalamazoo October 29 and 30.

AUDUBON SOCIETY

The Audubon Society is at present meeting every other week. As yet no trips have been taken, the weather not permitting. The next three or four meetings will be given over to the study of some twelve of our common and yet not well known fall birds.

Y. W. C. A.

After a great deal of time and energy spent on the part of the membership committee, sixty-four new members were enrolled. The first meeting with the new members present was held in chapel, October 8 at 3:15. A short program was given, consisting of piano solos by Marie Stein and Isca McClaughry and a reading by Avis Rice. The various committees for the following year have been chosen and each new member was put on one of these committees.

Y. M. C. A.

A meeting of the Y. M. C. A. was held Oct. 8 at which Rev. Morris of the Congregational church spoke. Twenty-six new members were enrolled. Nov. 27-29 a convention is to be held at Ann Arbor which will be of interest to all High School boys as well as Y. M. C. A. boys.

October 22 a banquet was held in Mr. Ross's room. Mr. Aiken from Ann Arbor gave a short talk to the boys. Everyone reported a fine time.

H. OF R.

A meeting of the House of Representatives was held October 13. About twenty-five new members were taken in and a three-minute talk was given by each.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The G. G. C. spent a very pleasant social evening at the home of Miss A. Murphy Monday, October 19. When the club organized this year it was believed that the club should be carried on differently than in former years so they elected officers consisting of L. Leeson, president; Irene Owen, vice-president; Marie Dawson, treasurer, and Marion Voorhees, secretary. There will be dues which will enable

them to secure music. Besides the regular meetings every Tuesday after school, they have planned for social gatherings every two weeks on Monday evening from seven until nine-thirty. The meeting was held at their instructors' and the entertainment consisted of a musical program in which a number of the members took part. Marie Dawson and Margaret Brooks favored them with vocal solos and Marjory Sweet, G. Bryan, Genevieve Nulan and Lillian Leeson rendered piano solos. A short business meeting was held to select a club ring, after which refreshments were enjoyed by all. As the meetings are to be held on school nights they wish it to be understood that the club will not stay latter than nine-thirty.

P. L. S.

The Philomathian Literary Society reorganized the third week of this school year. Plans were soon on foot for the semester and already the number stands above forty. The first regular meeting was a musicale. The second Thursday afterward a ciphering match occupied their time. It has been the custom of this organization to hold an annual Halloween party. But in its stead a party was given at the High School on October 17. It is not their intentions to make this a "stiff" course in literature, as the name would imply, but rather an organization to develop each person's talent and let the others in High School know "they" are here.

"What is the matter now," demanded Mr. Morris when E. Stevens came in a half hour late.

"We'l," said E. S., "There was so much ice on the pavement that for every step I took I slipped back two."

"You did, eh. Then how did you ever get here?"

"I started back home," replied our hero as he made a speedy exit.

—:o:—

Mr. Ross (in Chem.): "What was the first nitride?"

Voice from rear: "Paul Revere's."

—:o:—

Marie: "Have you noticed the bad smell around the past office?"

Esther: "No, what is it?"

Marie: "The dead letters."

ALUMNI NOTES

CLASS OF 1914

A large number of the class of 1914 has entered the Michigan State Normal College. Among these are Christine Ableson, Ardis Bentley, Philip Boyce, Jewel Campbell, Ethel Clark, Adelais Cole, Marjorie Davison, Bernice DeMosh, Bernice Elliott, Grace Emery, Grace Ferry, Neva Greene, Helen Hayward, Nat Hopkins, Harry Hubbard, Theodore Jefferson, Ellen Kishlar, Helen Kniseley, Annie Lambie, Florence Matthews, Irene Miller, Zilpha Pearsall, Maurine Rogers, Glenn Smith, Beryl Snidecor, Florence Truesdell, Mae Wallace, Eva Watling, Frances Whitney, Mills Wilber, Leona Wilcox, Mildred Wilson, John Woods.

Cleary Business College has among last year's graduates from Y. H. S. the following: Mildred Basom, Frances Bombenек, Bernice DeMosh, Harold Leverett.

Lawrence Brown, Albert Cohn, Earl Freeman, Henry Gilmore, Wendell Gorton, Manning James, Alvin Maulbetsch, and Russell Seymour have entered the University of Michigan.

Stanley Cayne has been employed at Geddes during a part of the summer.

Mabel Grimston is teaching near Manchester.

Ruth Lewis is at Akeley Hall, Grand Haven.

May Murphy is teaching the Lowden school and Myra Sanderson the Lodi school.

William Proctor is a student in the Detroit Law School.

Algernon Richards spent the greater part of the summer on the farm.

Mabel Rosenthal is in the Detroit library.

Ila Snidecor is at her home on Lowell St.

Albert Tenny has had employment at Rowima since graduation, while Palmer Vorce is with the Beranek tailoring establishment.

Frank Webb is with the Ypsilanti Gas Company and Albert Thayer with the Ypsilanti Fire Department.

Martin Moore, who graduated from M. S. N. C. last June, is teaching at Gladwin, and is coach of the Gladwin High School football team.

The town of Ada, Mich., has lost its school building by fire. One result of this misfortune is that Mabel Jarvis is taking an enforced vacation with her parents on Congress street.

Stanton D'Ooge and Cyril Lewis have begun the second year's work and pleasure at Amherst College.

The following short letter was received from R. H. Tripp, Long Beach, Calif., last June in response to the invitation to be present at our annual reunion and banquet.

"Yes, I like the name 'Ypsilanti Seminary' inappropriate as it was, after the property went into the hands of the school district.

"It is almost sixty years since I left the old, old first building, an old hotel at first, then it became a Young Ladies' Seminary conducted by Rev. Moore.

"Some of the happiest days of my life were spent in that old building. Happy as a clown when I landed in Ypsilanti with just one dollar, and rented a room on the second floor! The entire outfit of the room was an old wooden bottomed chair, partially disabled. I set up housekeeping. I bought one tin spoon, one knife and fork, one plate. I bought bread and milk, dessert—a few crackers—meat had not been discovered and cake and pie were never on the bill of fare.

"I slept on the bare floor for three weeks until by getting jobs nights and mornings, I earned money enough to buy some lumber which I made into a cot frame—bought four yards of cotton cloth, which a maiden, whose name I will not mention, made into a straw tick. Armed with this I went into the country and foraged for straw, enough to fill it. I carried it home on my back and began housekeeping in a more aristocratic way.

"I, forget Ypsi?—'Not on your life.' Nearly all the old girls and boys have gone on before. I am going to see them by and by at the call of the Good Shepherd.

"May He lead and bless you all, is my sincere prayer.

"R. H. TRIPP."

Mr. Morris (in Eng.): "I shall give an example of a loose sentence for instance, 'I went down the street and saw a squirrel.' Now, Mr. Derfy, you give one."

Mr. Derfy: "I went a little farther and saw another one."

—:o:—

If the Faculty owned an automobile would Edith Steere? No. Oscar Wood.

ATHLETICS

ANN ARBOR RESERVES, 6; YPSI, 2

The first game of the season was played with the Ann Arbor High Reserves. The field was in good condition and the day was fine. Capt. Sprague received the kick-off. In the first few minutes Ypsi played her opponents off their feet but when on the Ann Arbor 20-yard line they lost the ball. On their first play Ann Arbor ran to Ypsilanti's 2-foot line on an off-tackle play. Fletcher overtook the runner and saved an immediate score but in three plays Ann Arbor put the ball over. A little later the Ann Arborites were forced back and had to punt out from behind their own goal. The pass was poor and the kicker was thrown for a loss, scoring a safety for Ypsi, making the final score 6 and 2 against our team. Our loss of this game can be attributed to two things, one the lack of experience of our players and the referee, Ajax Moore. Still there is no cause for discouragement since this is the first game of the season and there are several more in which Ypsi may redeem herself.

EASTERN, 0; YPSILANTI, 12

The football team embarked on the 6:34 car, Saturday, October third, for Eastern High School of Detroit. The time en route was spent in various fashions. Some played cards, some read instructive literature, published warning them to bring their wraps as they would in all probability be snowed under; while the rest sang, much to the distress of the passengers. As the game was to be played at the D. A. C. field the team went directly to Central High, where they obtained their first view of Eastern's elephantine pigskin chasers. Eastern's team is the heaviest high school squad in the state. It is a great disadvantage to be outweighed when playing football and our team was between 30 and 40 pounds lighter per man than the Detroiters. To increase the difficulty Capt. Sprague lost the toss and Eastern elected to receive. The ball was kicked off and Eastern returned the ball a short distance. Eastern next tried both line bucks and end runs unsuccessfully. They were not able to gain either around or through the Ypsilanti line. On the fifth play the ball

went to Ypsilanti on a fumble and then things started. Fletcher ran on an end run for 35 yards, bringing the ball close to Eastern's goal. With two or three line bucks and a run by McCauley the ball was shoved over the goal line. Fletcher, owing to an injury to his knee missed the goal. For the next two quarters nothing decisive was accomplished.

In the fourth period, however, Eastern was forced back to their goal line and tried to punt out from behind their goal line. Their centered made a poor pass and the ball went wild. There was a mix up and when the smoke cleared away Stockdale was astride the ball, making our second score. This was the end of scoring and when time was called the ball was in nearly the middle of the field.

This was the best game played by our High School team in the last three years and we should be proud of a team that can win against such odds. This game shows what our team can do and in view of this last performance the Ann Arbor game should hold little significance.

CASS, 0; YPSILANTI, 20

Saturday, October 7, was the day set for the conflict with Cass Technical of Detroit and although it rained all morning the game was called at Reinhart's Field between showers. In spite of the weather there was a large crowd out to see whether we really did outplay Eastern or whether it was just a mistake. Cass won the toss and chose to receive. They returned the ball a few yards before downed. Within a very few plays the ball went to Ypsi and after running off a few plays just to warm up Cooney went through for a touchdown. The try at goal was missed, however, making the score six and nothing. The rain started in again, making fumbles frequent on both sides. In the third quarter McCauley carried the ball around the end, but on being tackled dropped it. Bird was right behind him and recovering the ball scored the second tally. Soon after Cooney was again shoved through for another touchdown, making the score 20 to 0 in favor of Ypsilanti, where it remained throughout the rest of the game. In the last few minutes of play a deluge burst forth and an ark would

have been highly acceptable for all concerned, but none being at hand the meeting was adjourned until the following Saturday.

NORTHWESTERN, 6; YPSILANTI, 26

Saturday, October 17, saw Ypsi High lined up against their opponents, Northwestern High School of Detroit. Although the field was in bad condition the day was ideal for football. Northwestern kicked off and the ball was returned several yards before downed. Ypsi's first touchdown was made via a few line bucks and a long end run by Cooney. This was a revelation for our team, as the Indians were reputed to have a light, fast, scrappy team, none of which characteristics were displayed.

It was shortly after this that Coach Jones of Northwestern made himself so offensively prominent and although he apparently had no conception of the rules he did not let such a minor detail interfere with his volunteering information, with slight regard for its authenticity. But his attitude is not incomprehensible. Last year we defeated the Central Freshmen of Detroit, who at that time were coached by Mr. Jones. This year he came back for revenge and when the game started to go against him it is no wonder that he was audibly peeved. However, we should have expected this as Mr. Jones was only living up to his reputation. He was eventually pacified by the concession upon the part of our team that in the case of a doubtful decision Northwestern was to be given the benefit of the doubt. He at last condescended to transfer his person from the field to the side lines and permit the game to proceed. In the second quarter the Indians made their score. The ball was fumbled, owing to a mistake in the signals, and Dickenson of Detroit recovered it and ran for a touchdown. In the third period Bird intercepted one of the Detroiters passes and scored again for Ypsi'anti. During the last few minutes of play Eddy blocked one of Northwestern's punts and McCauley recovering the ball recorded another touchdown. With about three minutes to play and Ypsi High threatening another touchdown the time was called to relieve our team of the necessity of shoving the ball over again.

This game was the best attended of any so far this season. The interest taken by the alumni in these games is very gratifying and it is to be hoped that they will continue to lend their support to our school athletics. This

is the first game this season in which their has been any trouble and it can be said to the credit of our team that they were in no way responsible for the delay or the other undesirable features of the game. As in our other games it would be unfair to the members of the team to mention any one player as the star performer since the whole team played with a uniform excellence. The line-up is as follows:

Ypsilanti	Northwestern
Bird	L.E..... Coewell
Eddy	L.T..... Ronnorch
Sherzer	L.G..... Brown
Wolters	C..... Webster
Murphy	R.G..... Abbs
Green	R.T..... Hawthorne
Platt	R.E..... Gleason
Sprague	L.H..... Mack
Fletcher, Miller,	
Roderick	R.H..... Beddon
Cooney	F.B..... Dickenson
McCauley	Q.B..... Demody

Miss Hardy (in Geom.): "Mr. Reader, your figure is somewhat distorted."

—:o:—

Senior girl in music store: "Have you 'Kissed Me in the Moonlight'?"

Clerk: "Why—er—, it must have been the other clerk."

—:o:—

Mr. Reader (explaining in Geom.): "Given, Triangle ABC and latitude BE—."

—:o:—

Marian Riggs on street car becoming very nervous after having her fortune told, inquired what end of the car to get off from. The conductor answered: "Well, Miss, I guess it doesn't matter, both ends stop."

—:o:—

Miss Cooper (in Virgil): "What are the nymphs?"

Foster Fletcher: "The goats that live in the wood."

—:o:—

Little flunks to Hardy,
Little flunks to Ross,
Make the worthy Senior
Have a great big "loss."

—:o:—

Miss Roberts: "What do you mean by in the 'Dark Ages'?"

Senior: "Why that was in the days of knights."

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